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THE ALL-NEW, ALL-AWESOME
INVINCIBLE



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FCO PLASCENCIA

image® COMICS PRESENTS

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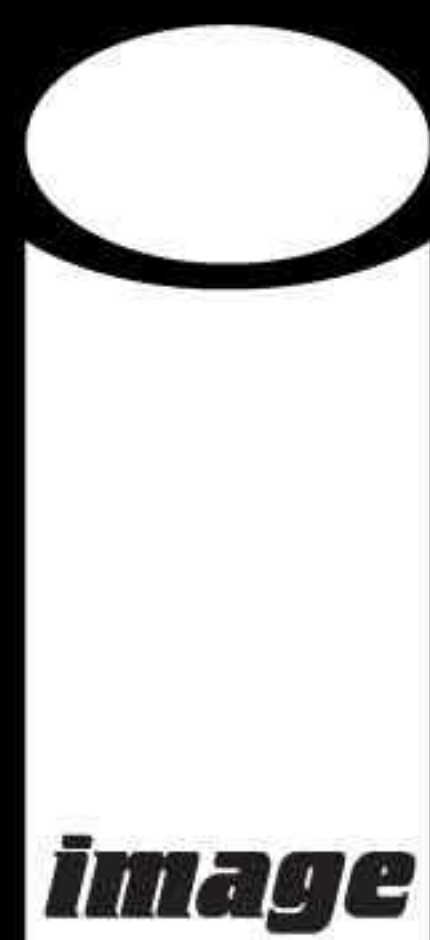


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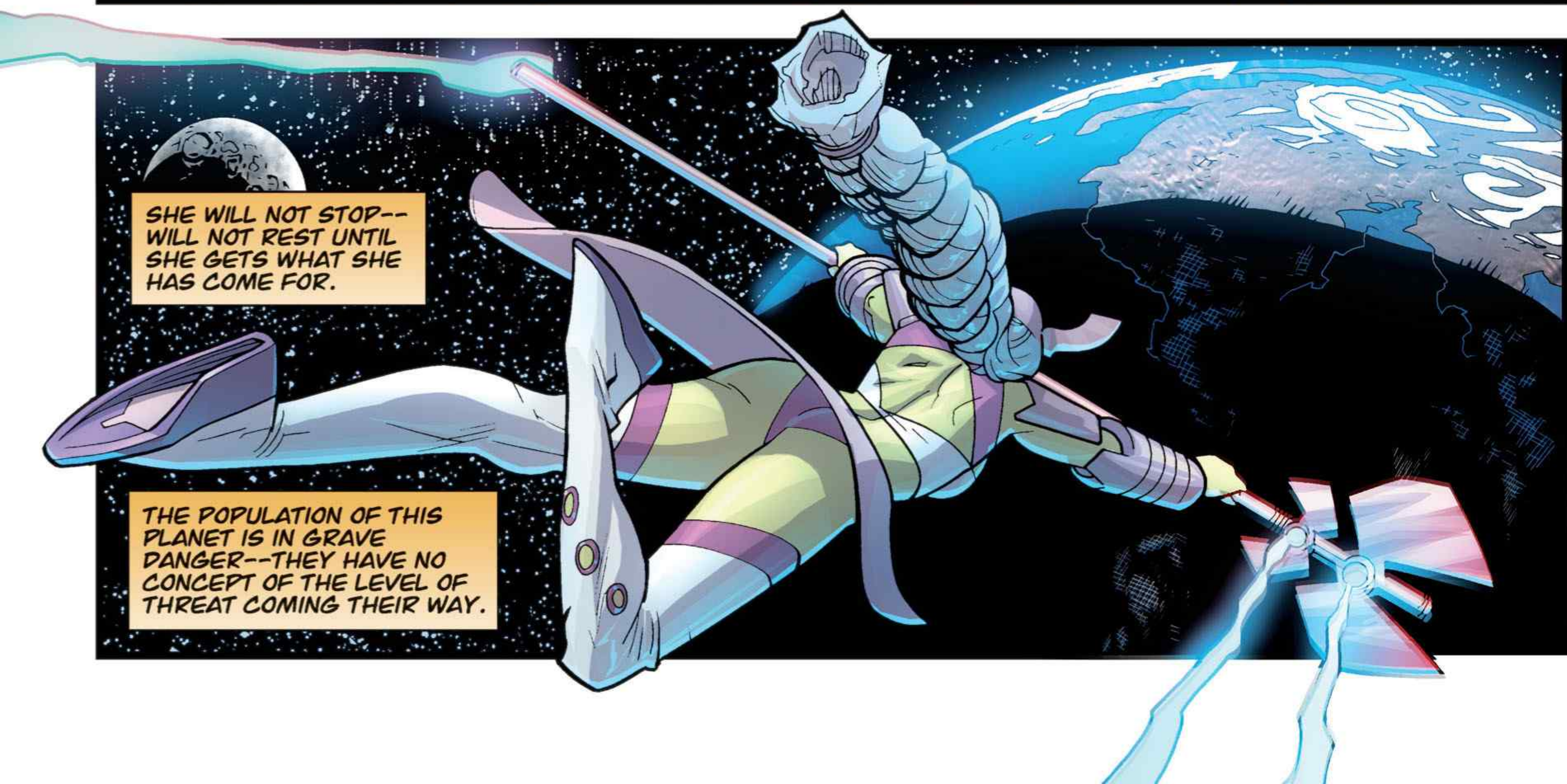
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**SHE IS UNIVERSA,
WARRIOR QUEEN TO
A FAR OFF WORLD.**

**SHE HAS TRAVELED COUNTLESS
MILES TO THE PLANET EARTH.
HER REASONS FOR DOING SO
WILL PUT THE ENTIRE PLANET
IN JEOPARDY.**

**SHE IS AS DEADLY AS
SHE IS RELENTLESS.**



**SHE WILL NOT STOP--
WILL NOT REST UNTIL
SHE GETS WHAT SHE
HAS COME FOR.**

**THE POPULATION OF THIS
PLANET IS IN GRAVE
DANGER--THEY HAVE NO
CONCEPT OF THE LEVEL OF
THREAT COMING THEIR WAY.**



BECAUSE THE PEOPLE OF EARTH HAVE FAR MORE PRESSING CONCERNS AT THE MOMENT.

KROOOM!

WIRRRRR!

HEAR ME, HUMAN RACE! IT IS TIME TO MEET YOUR NEW MASTERS!

TOGETHER WE WILL FORM A NEW RACE--A NEW CIVILIZATION. WE WILL LIVE TOGETHER AS ONE--A NEW COMBINED RACE OF HUMAN AND SEQUID!

EMBRACE US OR DIE!

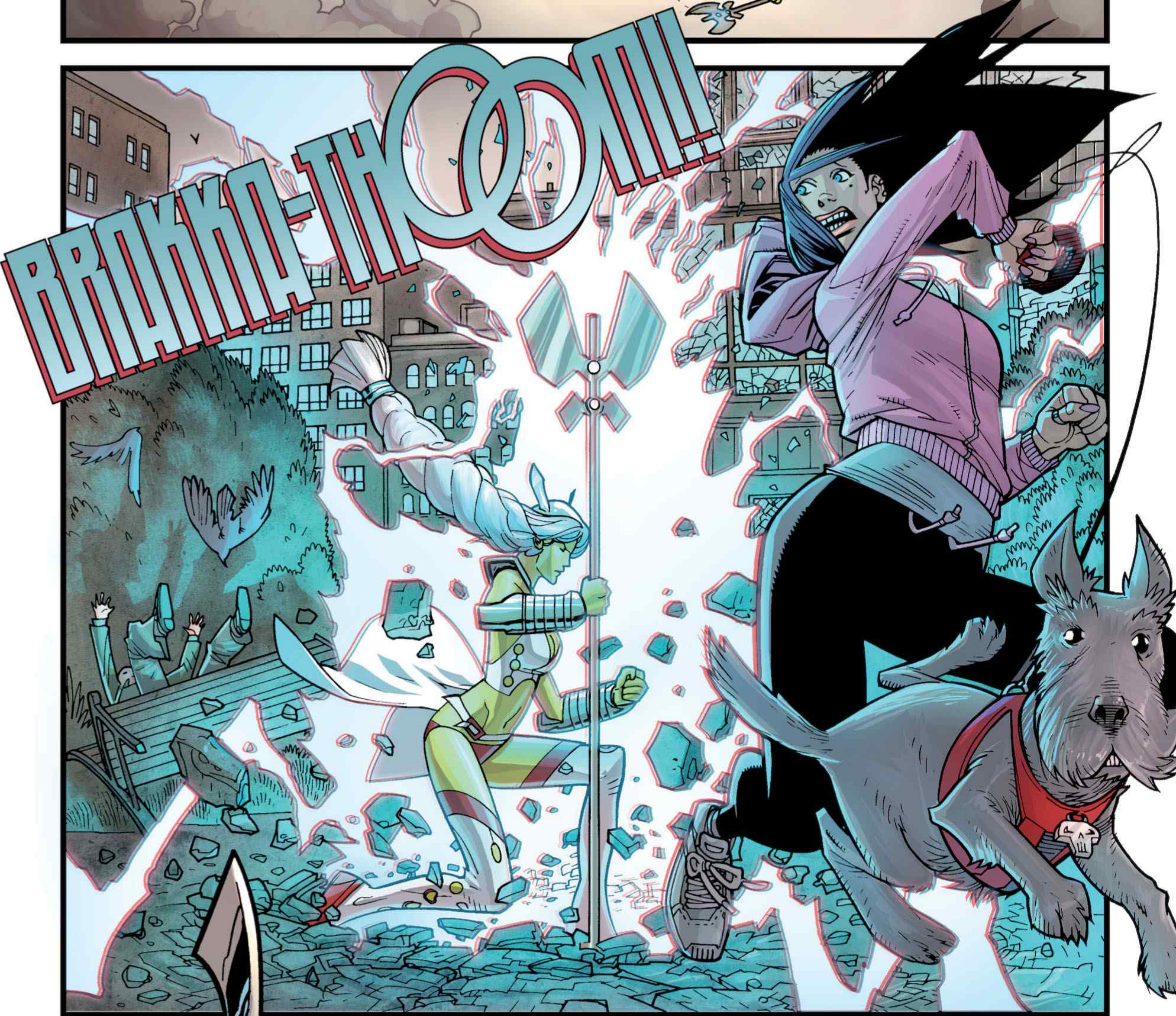
THE PEOPLE OF EARTH DO NOT LIVE IN A CONSTANT STATE OF FEAR. WHILE THERE HAVE BEEN ALIEN INVASIONS, ENTIRE CITIES LEVELLED AND VILLAINS WHO THREATEN ALL LIFE ON EARTH...

THESE ATTACKS ARE FEW AND FAR BETWEEN. THERE ARE DAYS, WEEKS, EVEN MONTHS OF PEACE.

AND EVEN ON DAYS WHEN THERE IS AN ATTACK OF SOME KIND, ON SOME LARGE SCALE, IT IS MOST OFTEN AN ISOLATED EVENT, AFFECTING ONE AREA, EASILY HANDLED BY ONE COSTUMED HERO.

IT IS A RARE OCCASION THAT TWO THREATS, OF SIMILAR MAGNITUDE, WOULD SOMEHOW OCCUR ON THE SAME DAY...

...BUT THIS IS ONE
OF THOSE DAYS.



THERE.





ARE YOU OKAY? YOU'VE BEEN ACTING... DISTANT SINCE LAST NIGHT. I SWEAR MY MOM HAS NO CLUE YOU SPENT THE NIGHT.

SHE WAS OUT SUPER-LATE--PROBABLY STILL ASLEEP. IT'S COOL ANYWAY, I DOUBT SHE'D CARE.

EVE?

I'M OKAY.

I'M JUST TIRED... UM...

...AND WORRIED ABOUT MY POWERS.

BUT YOU HAVEN'T HAD ANY MORE PROBLEMS WITH THEM, RIGHT? I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE A ONE TIME THING.

DID SOMETHING ELSE--

BREET! BREET!

WHAT IS THAT?

I DON'T KNOW. WHERE IS IT COMING FROM?



WAIT!

CRAP!



CRAP!

CRAP!

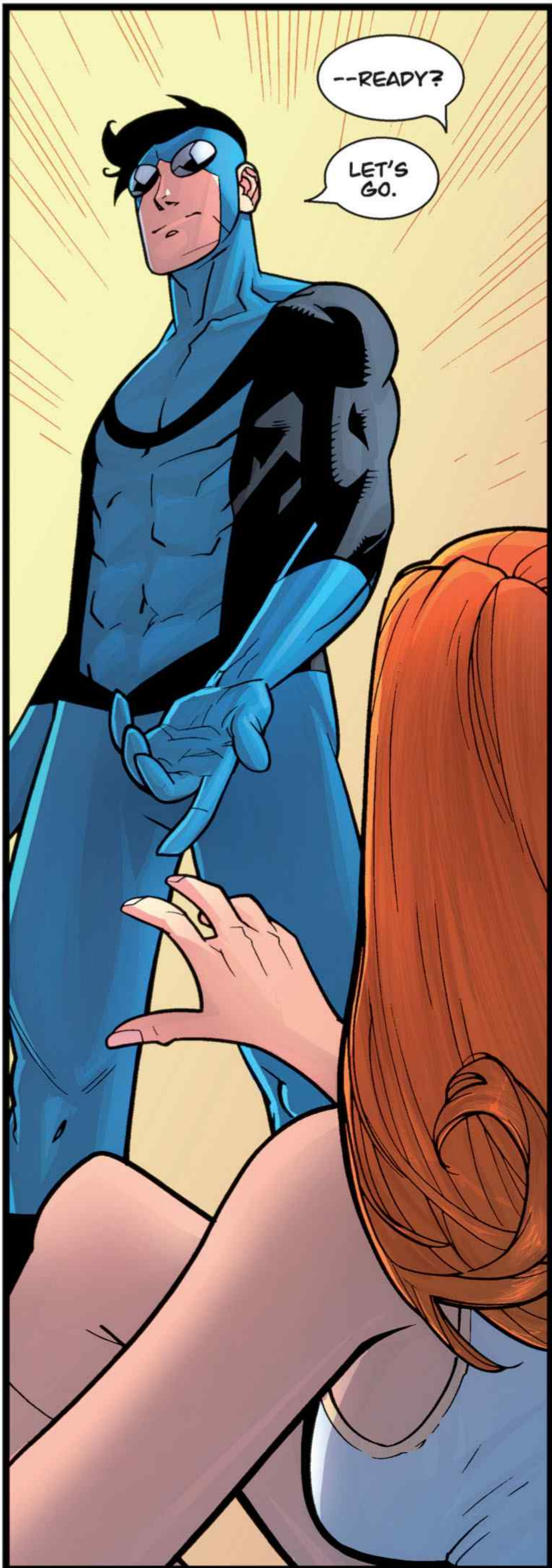
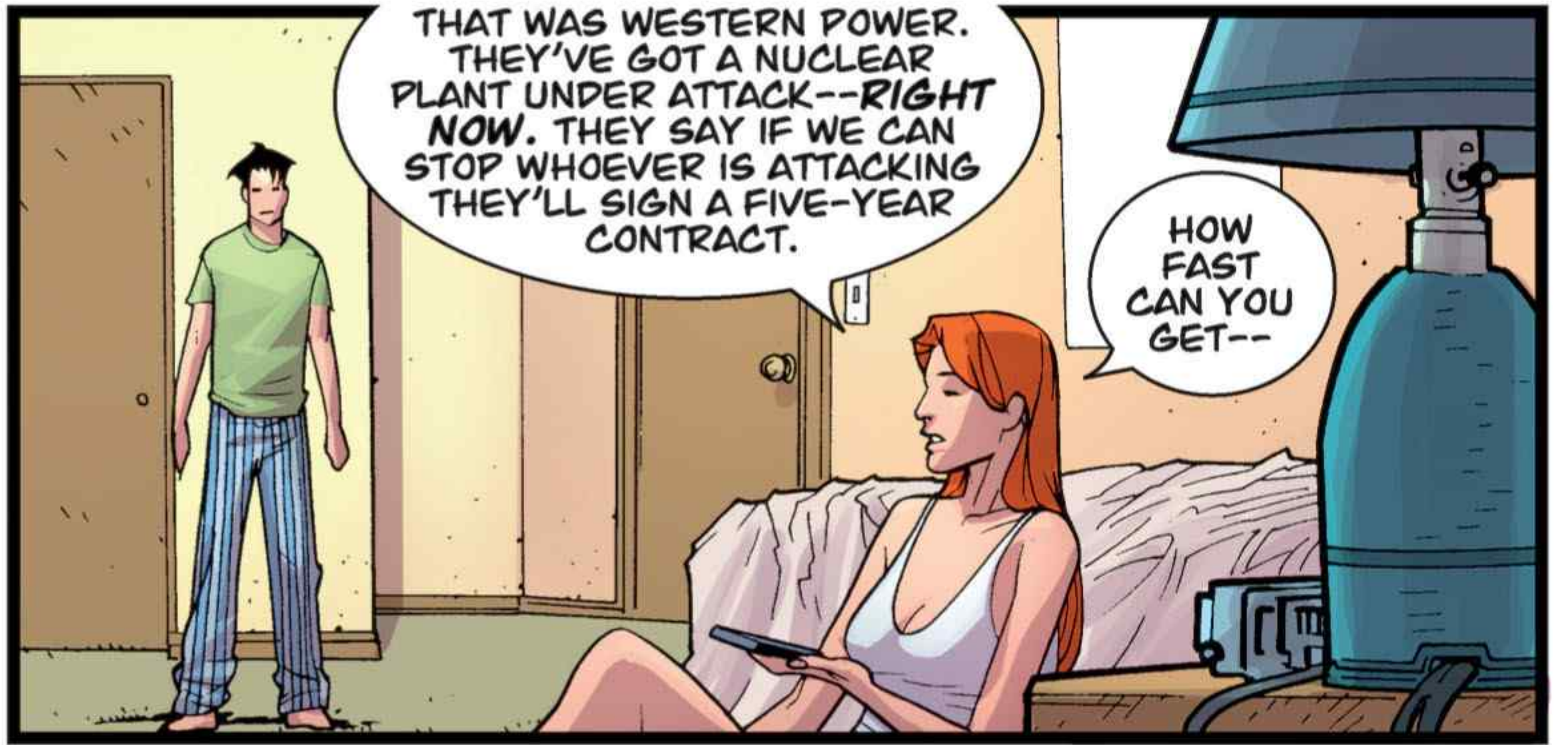
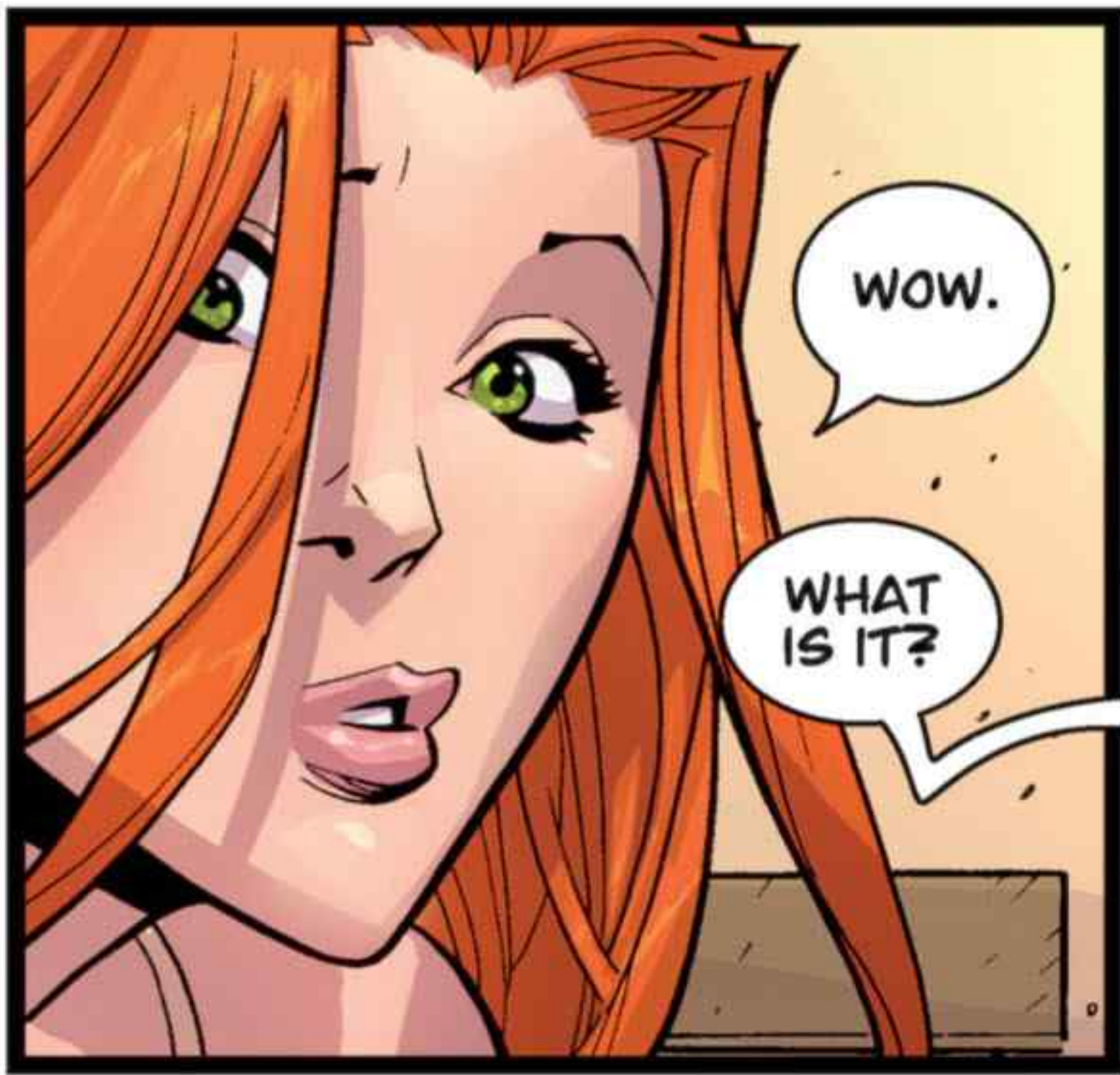


HI--INVINCIBLE INCORPORATED. HOW MAY I HELP YOU?

RIGHT NOW?

OKAY. NO, WE CAN HANDLE THAT.

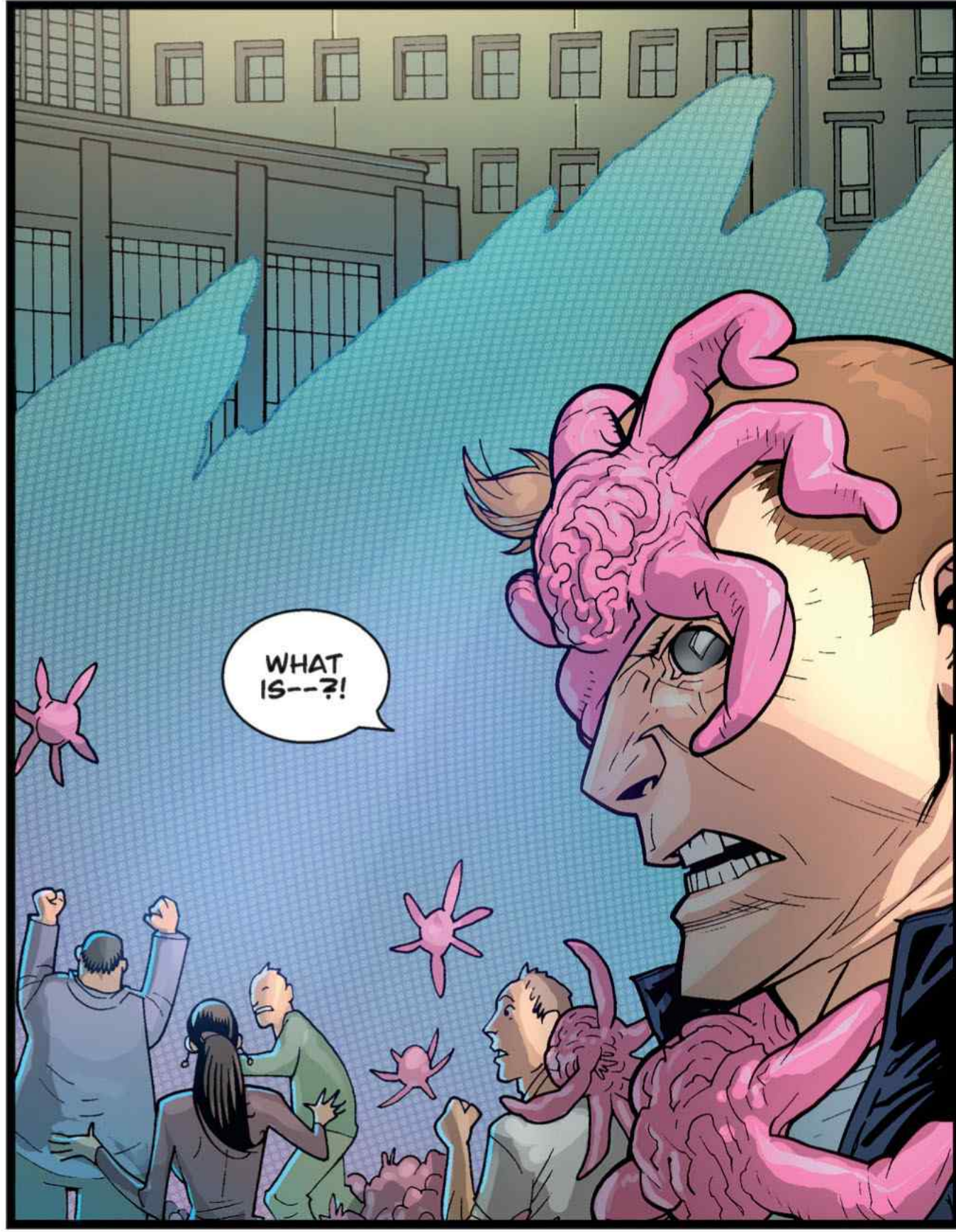
WE'RE ON OUR WAY.











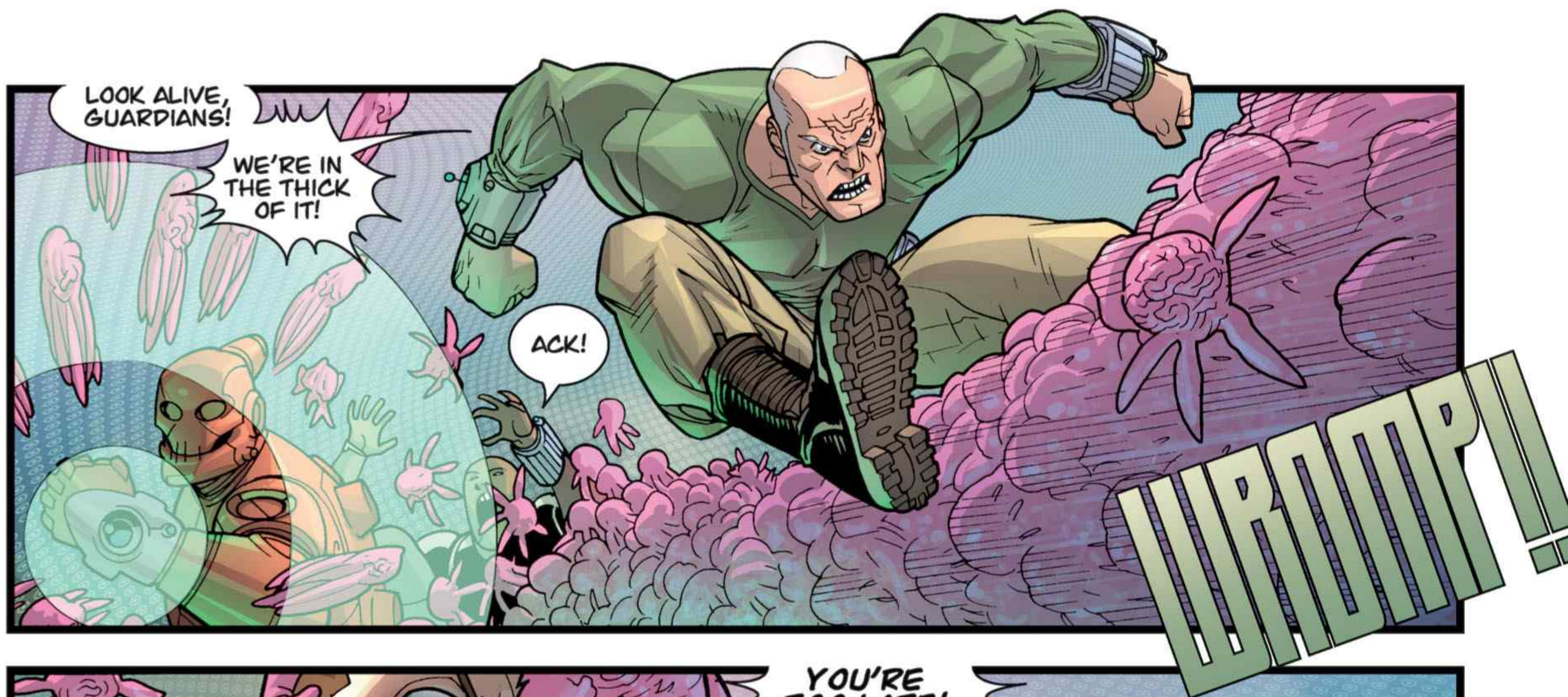


WE HAVE
TO WORK
FAST,
PEOPLE!

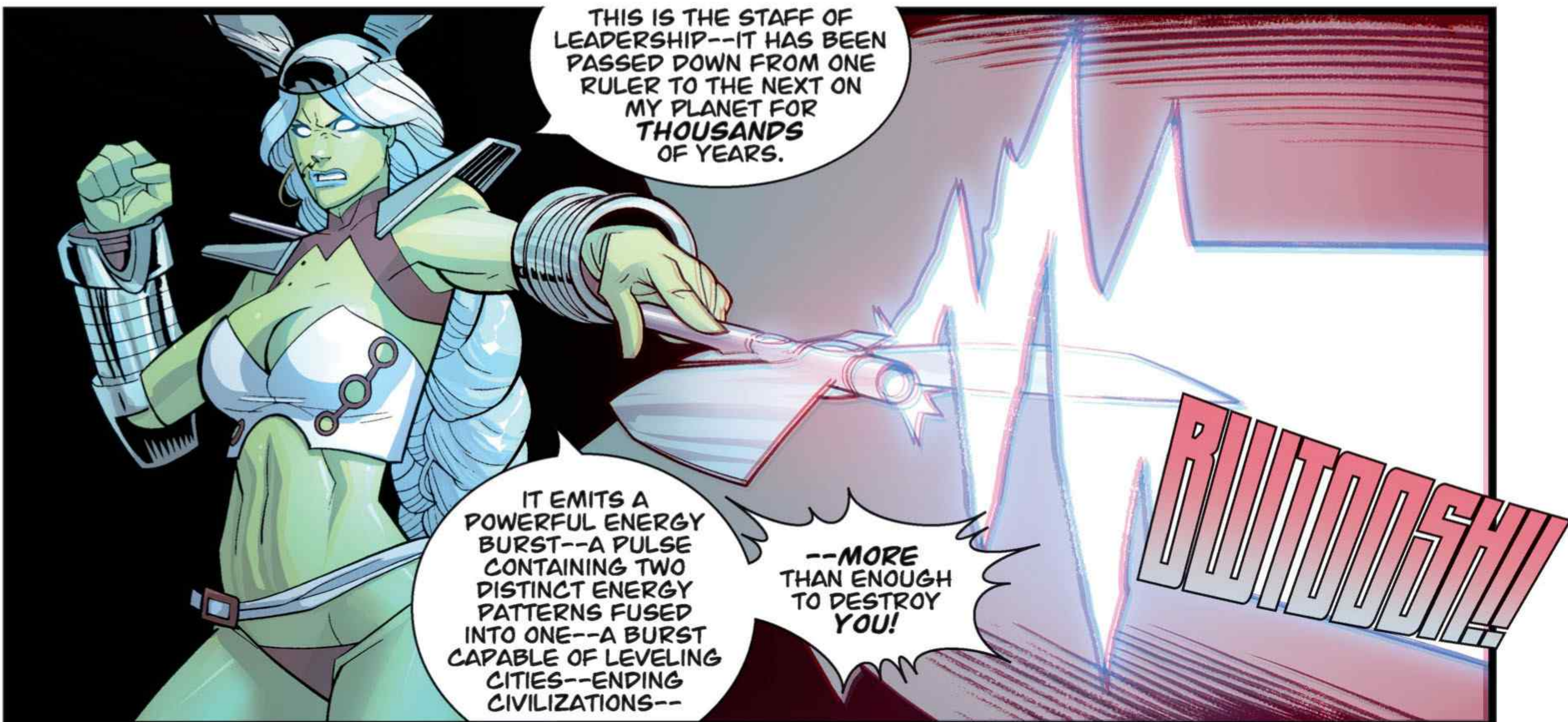
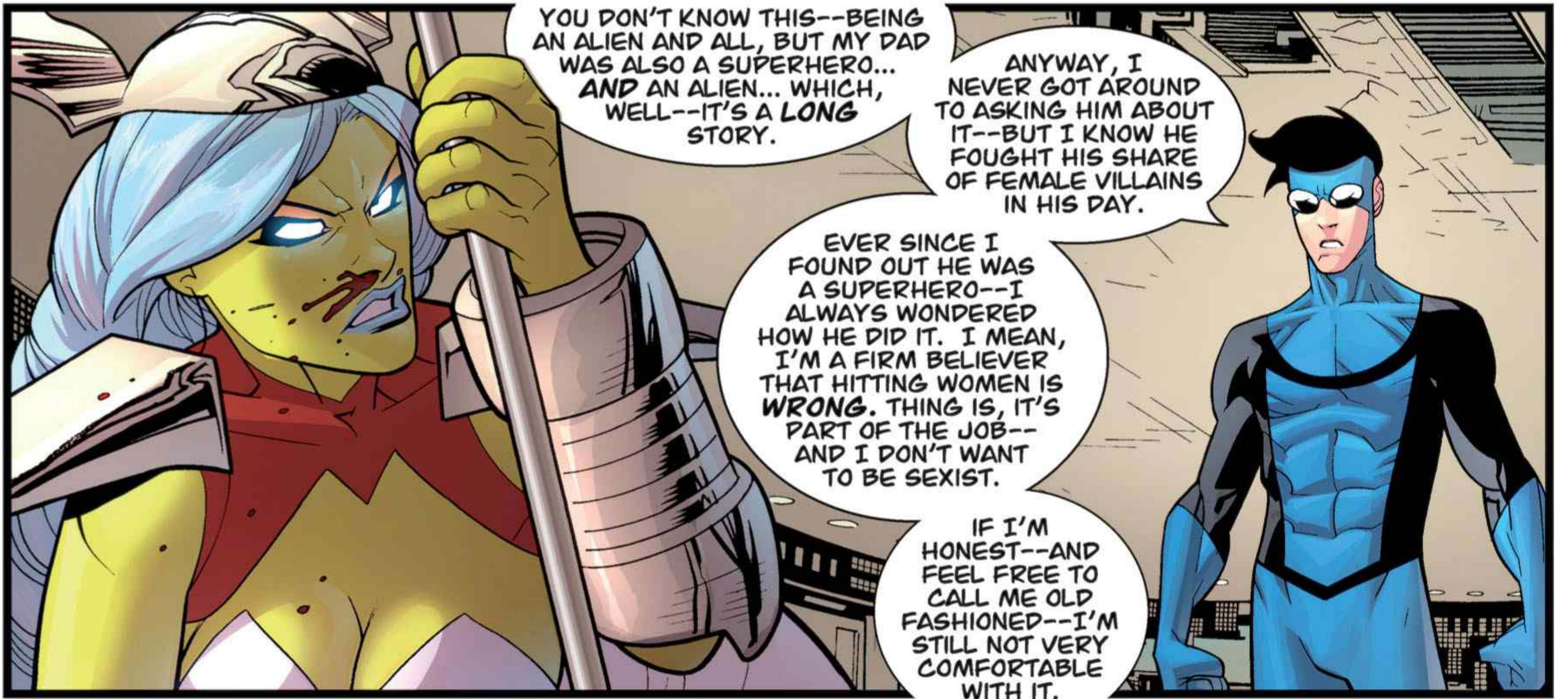
PRIORITY
ONE IS REMOVING
PEOPLE FROM THE
CONTAINMENT ZONE.
HIT THEM WITH THE
PARTS AND THEY'RE
TELEPORTED AWAY. THERE
ARE **THOUSANDS** OF
PEOPLE LEFT UNDER
THIS DOME--WE DON'T
GET THEM ALL--THE
SEQUIDS REMAIN
LINKED.

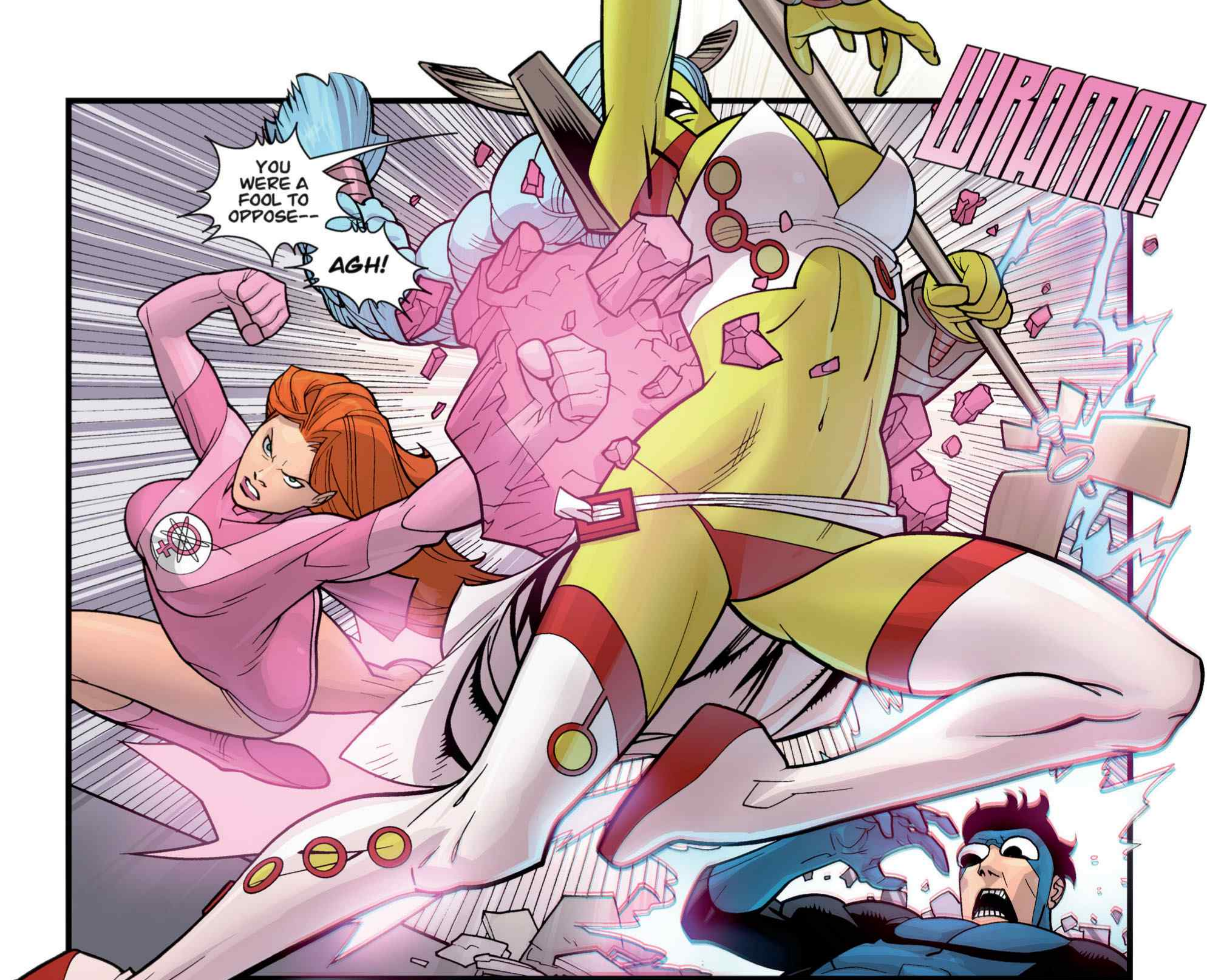
AS LONG
AS THEY HAVE
AT LEAST **ONE**
HOST TO ATTACH
THEMSELVES TO
THEIR MINDS
REMAIN LINKED--
NO HOST,
AND THEY'RE
MINDLESS
DRONES.

I DON'T
THINK I
HAVE TO TELL
YOU WHAT
HAPPENS IF
WE FAIL.





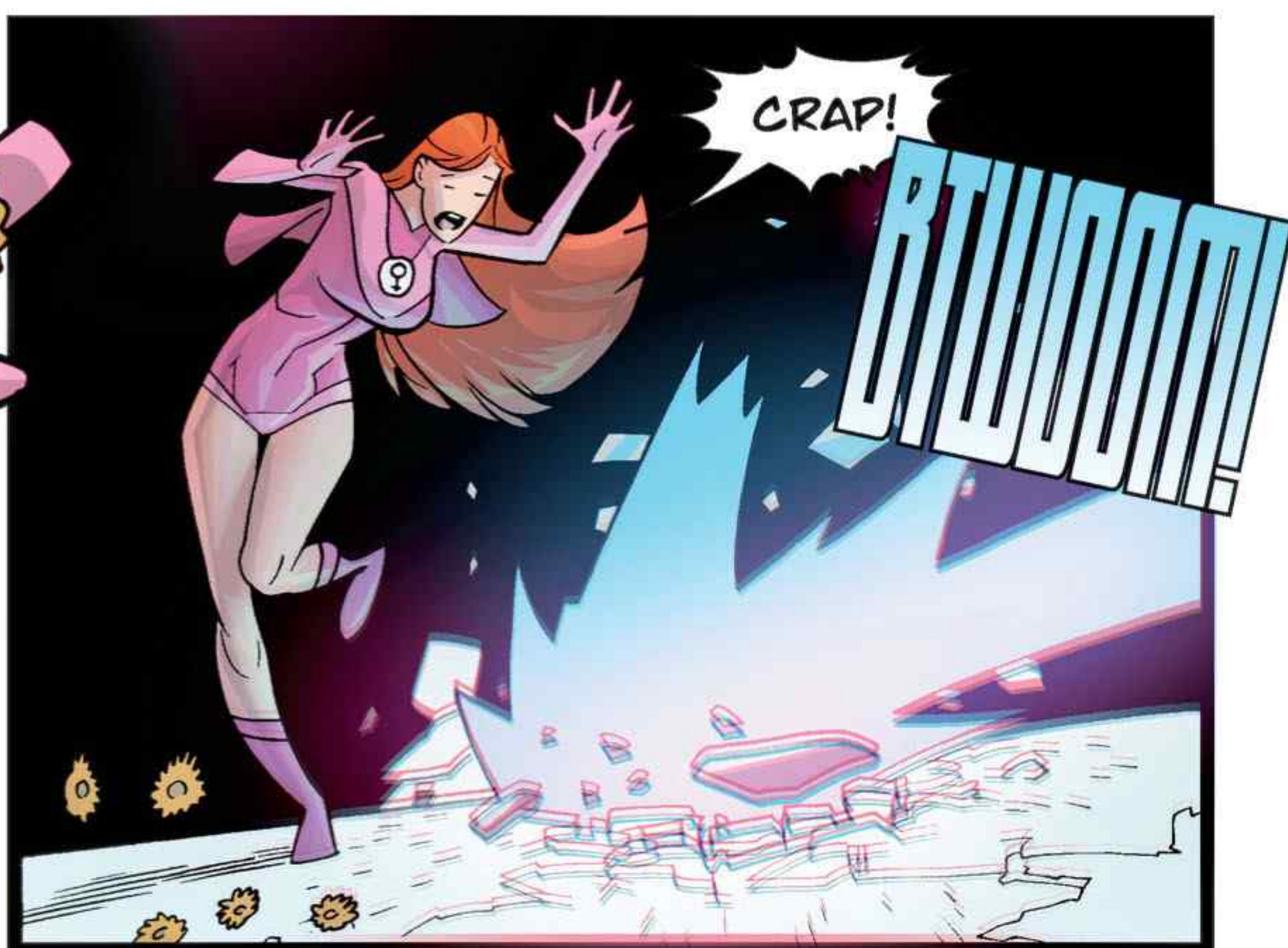
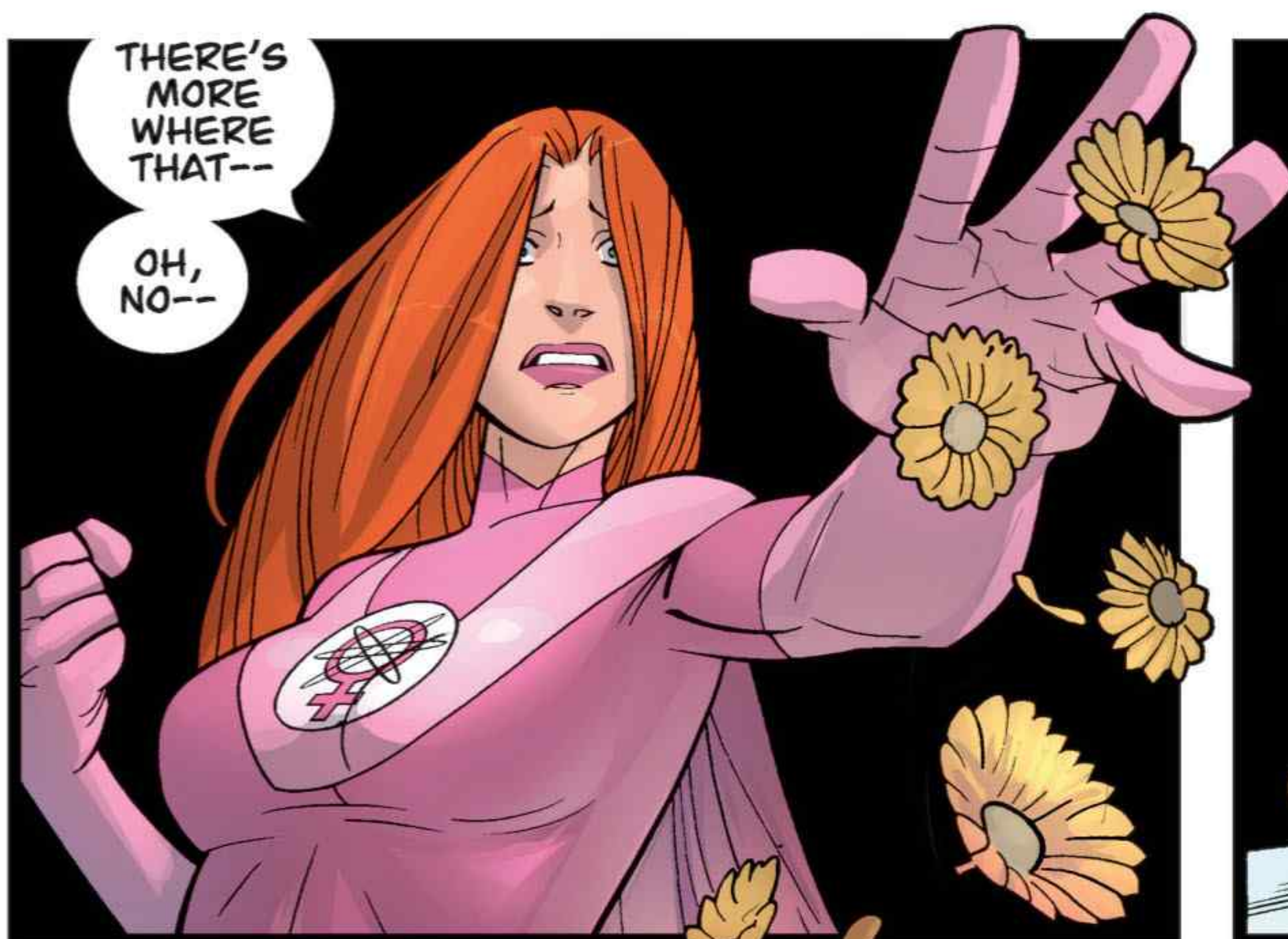


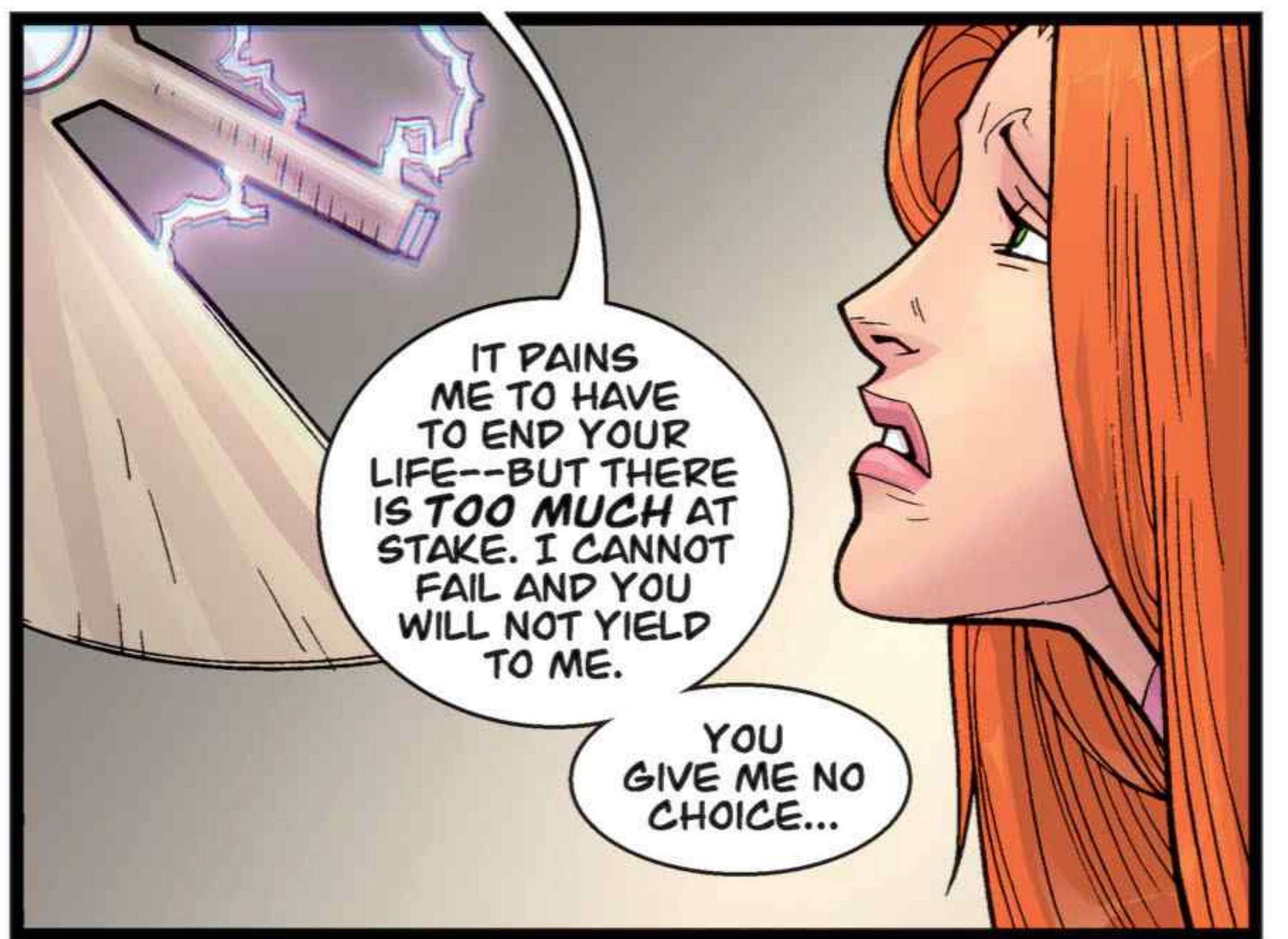
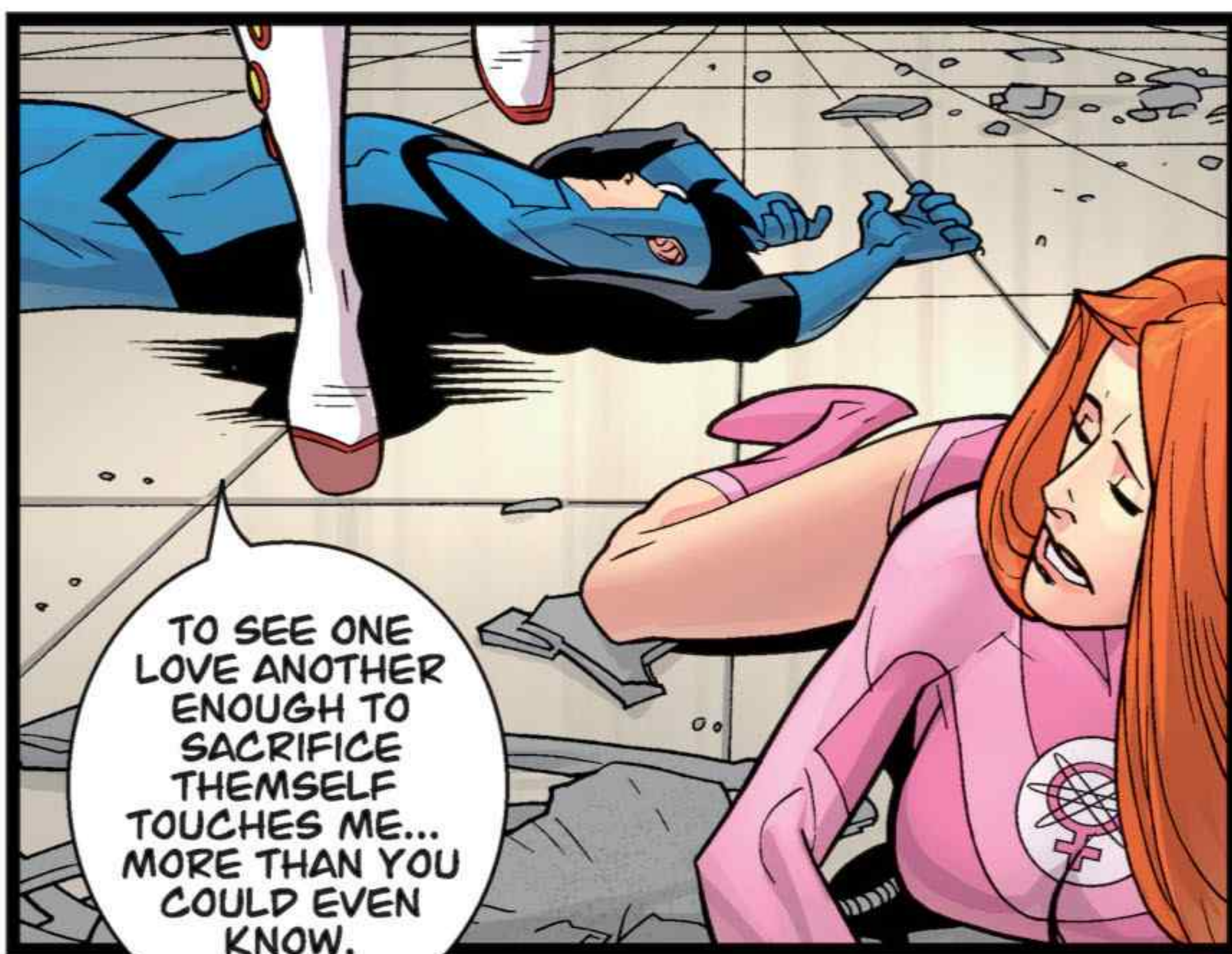


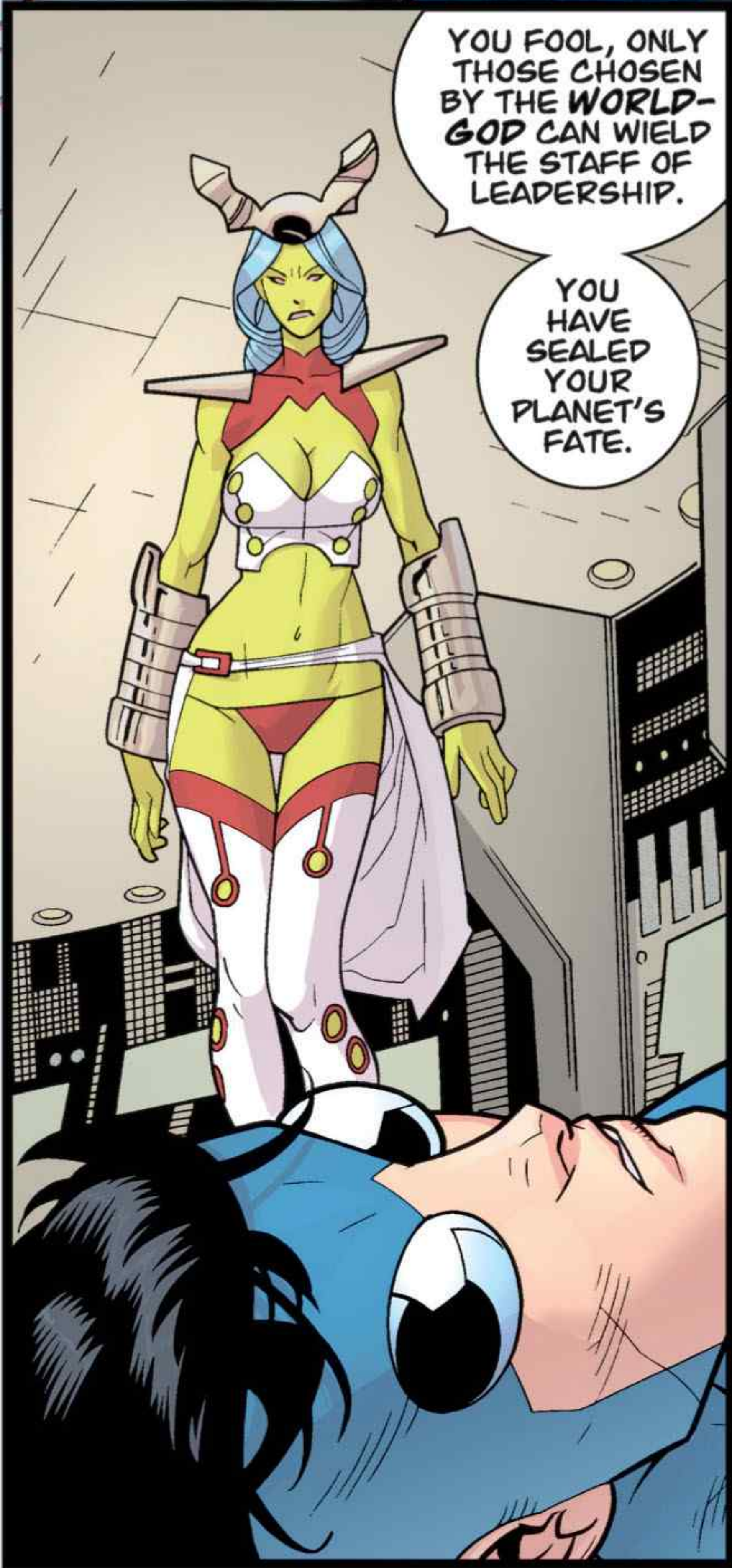
BACK OFF HIM,
LADY. I'M KIND
OF IN LOVE
WITH--

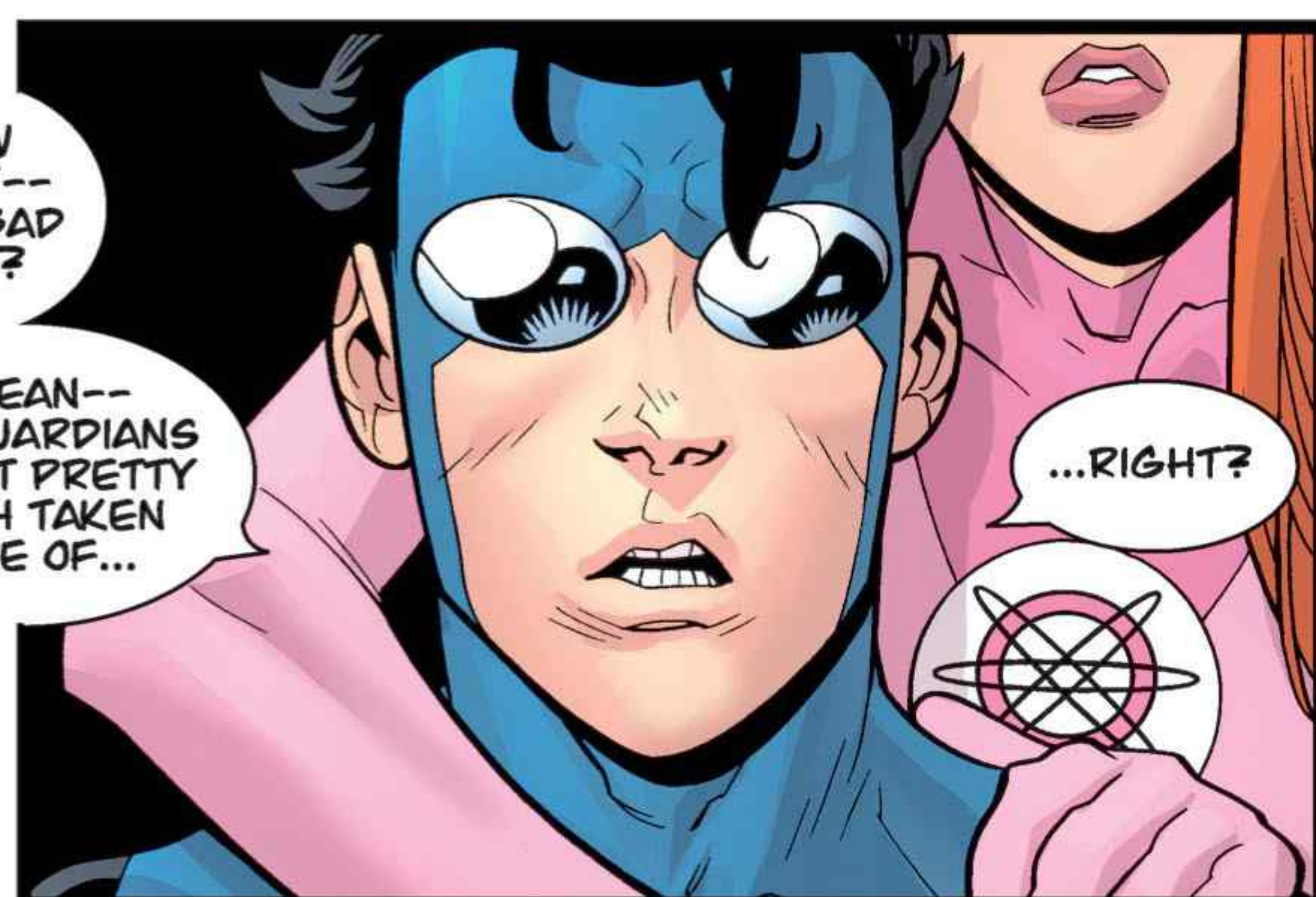
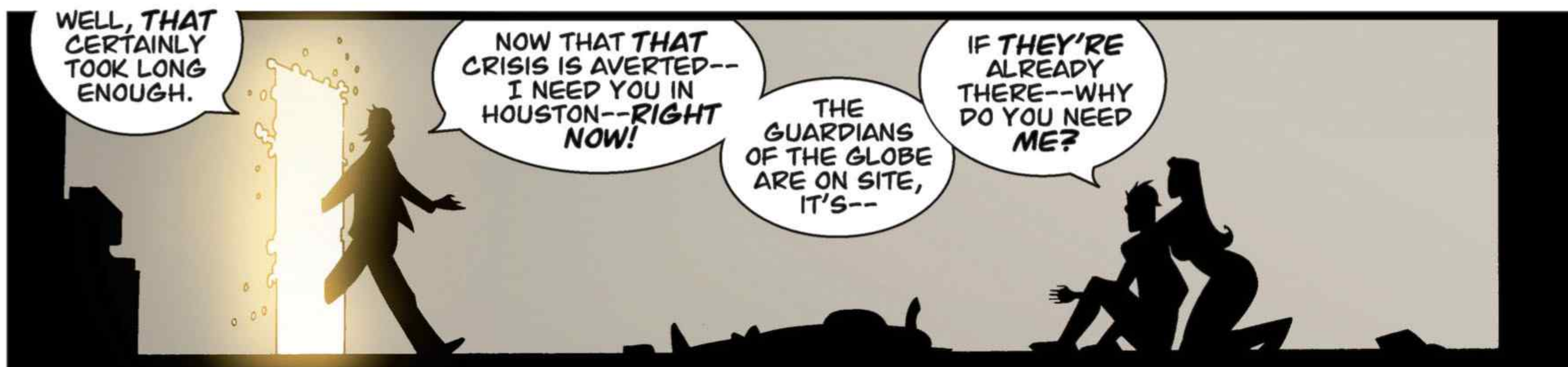
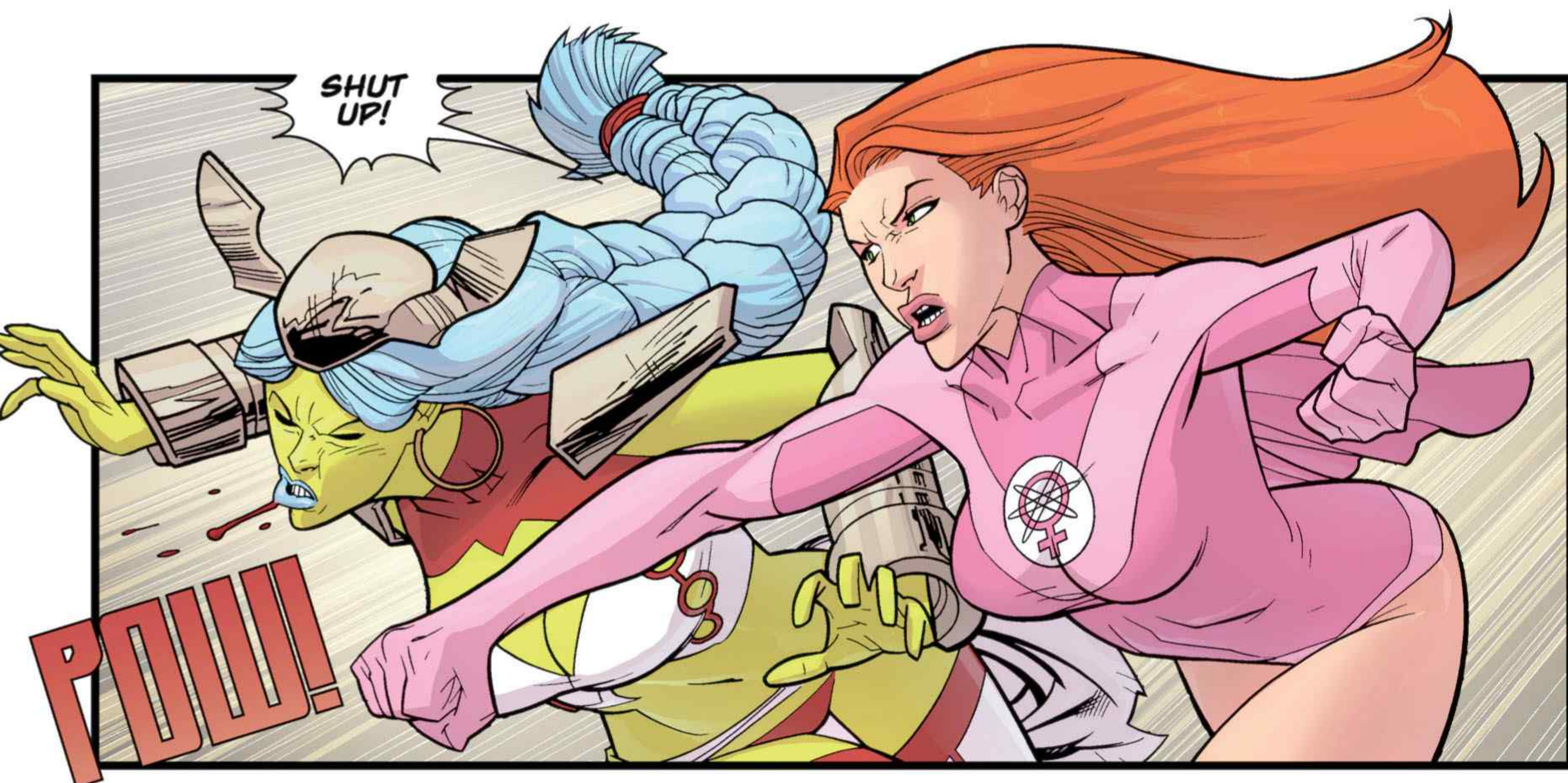
KROOM!

YOU DARE
INTERFERE?!











ALL
TOO
EASY!